

LOUISVILLE EVENING BULLETIN.

VOLUME 6.

LOUISVILLE, KY., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1857.

NUMBER 181.

EVENING BULLETIN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
PRENTICE, HENDERSON, & OSBORNE,
THIRD STREET, BETWEEN JEFFERSON AND GREEN.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.—IN ADVANCE.—Daily Journal \$10; Courier Daily \$8; Tri-Weekly \$6; Weekly \$8; Evening Bulletin \$6, if mailed \$8; Weekly Bulletin \$1.

ADVERTISING RATES.—By the half page, \$10; by the page, \$15; by the column, \$10; by the half column, \$5; by the quarter column, \$5; by the six columns, \$15.

Papers sent by mail are payable in advance.

If not paid, it shall be paid at the time of discontinuance, or at our option, for the amount, it will be demanded.

Rates by mail, in "registered" letters, at our risk.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL FOR REGULAR ADVERTISERS.

One square, 10 lines \$1 00 One square, 10 lines \$6 00
Do, each additional in- agate, one month.....\$6 00
sertion..... 25 D., two months.....10 00

Do, one week..... 25 D., four months.....12 00

Do, three weeks..... 50 D., twelve months.....20 00

Standing card, four lines or less, per annum.....\$15 00

One square, changeable weekly, per annum.....40 00

Do, do, do, two times per week, per annum.....60 00

Each additional square, one-half the above prices.

Advertisers established at intervals \$1 for first insertion, and 60 cents for each additional insertion.

Announcing Candidates—\$1 per week for each name.

Advertisers not marked will be inserted one month and payment exacted.

Yearly advertisers pay quarterly; all others in advance.

Real estate and steamboat advertisements, sheriffs and commissioners' sales, patent medicine, theatrical, circus, or similar advertising, not published by the year.

Advertisers for charitable institutions, fire companies, ward, and other public meetings, and such like, half-prices.

Mariages and deaths published as news. Obituaries and general notices as advertisements.

Editorial notices and communications, inserted in editorial columns and intended to promote private interests, 20 cents per line; these only inserted at the discretion of the editor.

No communication will be inserted, unless accompanied by the real name of the author.

Steamboat advertisements—25 cents for first insertion and 13 cents for each continuance; each change considered a new advertisement. Standing advertisements for regular packers—25 cents for each insertion, \$12 for one month, and 60 cents for each additional insertion.

Advertisers inserted only in the Evening Bulletin will be charged half the above prices; if inserted in Daily Journal and continued, after first insertion, in the Evening Bulletin, one-fourth the above prices.

Advertisers known to the inside of the Journal are charged an extra price.

ADVERTISING RATES.—IN WEEKLY JOURNAL.—Each square (10 lines or less) first insertion.....\$1 00

Each continuance..... 75

All advertisements contained in the Weekly Bulletin, if they are continued also in the Weekly Journal, will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents for each continuance; if not contained in Weekly Journal 20 cents.

Written notice must be given to take out and stop advertisements of yearly advertisers before the year expires, or no contract will be made.

No contract of yearly advertisements will be discontinued without previous notice to us, nor will any charge be made for less than one year at the yearly rates.

FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1857.

THE INDIAN DISTURBANCES.—The St. Paul Pioneer, of the 18th ult., contains a letter from Gen. James Shields, dated at Farribault, April 15th, which pointedly contradicts the reports about Indian murders at Mankato. He says that reliable information had just been received from Mankato and Blue Earth county, from various sources, "and al- state that there is not the slightest foundation for these absurd reports." The letter concludes:

"You may declare with truth that there is neither hostility nor sign of hostility amongst the Indian tribes in this Territory. Yours, truly,

The Minnesotan, of the 20th ult., confirms the above. The editor saw a gentleman directly from "the seat of war," who says not a drop of white blood has been shed upon the waters of the Blue Earth, the Watonwan, or any of its branches. No hostile Indians had been nearer Mankato than Spirit Lake. The reports of murders arose from the fact that some peaceable annuity Indians went there to make sugar, and, seeing their fires at night, they were imagined to be those of burning cabins. He said all the Indians were fleeing from the sugar-bush to the fort for protection, scared nearly out of their skins.

The New York Board of Aldermen have adopted, by a vote of fourteen to six, a preamble and resolution declaring that the Legislature had prostituted its power by imposing on the city tyrannical laws, and that the City Charter, Police, Central Park, City Hall, Excise and Port Warden acts shall not take effect until the validity thereof is established by competent authority; and moreover that the Common Council will protect all persons in a proper resistance to the enforcement of the same. The resolution from the Councilmen, appropriating \$5,000 to defray the expense of contesting the disputed laws, was amended by substituting \$10,000 and adopted.

Mr. Atkinson is now occupying one of the splendid warehouses in the new block on Main, between Second and Third streets. Its capacity for storage is very extensive, and the counting-room is one of the most elegant, convenient, and handsomely arranged we have ever seen. The large iron safe is both burglar and fire-proof, with over four hundred thousand combinations to the lock. It was manufactured at the celebrated establishment of A. C. Harig, in this city.

A letter from the wife of Crawford, the Sculptor, to a gentleman in Philadelphia, is published in the Evening Bulletin of that city. She gives a clear, and of course reliable, account of the progress of her husband's malady and his present condition, from which we infer that the symptoms are favorable, and that there is a probability that he will ultimately be restored to health, though he may lose the sight of the affected eye.

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HOGS.—The present high price of provisions will likely result beneficial to those who are fattening hogs for next fall. We hear of a contract made by one of our packers for 2,000 head Indiana hogs, 113 miles from this city on the railroad, to be delivered in November, at \$4 50 gross, which is equal to about \$6 50 net here.

In the New Albany Circuit Court, Robert Collins has been convicted of larceny and sentenced to thirty days imprisonment and disfranchised for three years.

At the Federal Court in Tennessee, Dr. B. F. Dawson has been sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years for robbing the mail.

These are most exquisite and touching stanzas from a glorious young girl who never writes otherwise than exquisitely and touchingly:

(For the Louisville Bulletin)

A LAMENT FOR THE LOVED.

BY SALLIE M. BRYAN.

Where didst thou go? I've asked all things for thee—
The storms and stars alike have heard me sigh:
"Oh, where is Alain?" and they've answered me
Only to say, "Why question us, oh, why?"

I seek for one with love-lit violet eyes
And gold-hued hair of soft and wavy flow
And sweetest lip and brow—oh, my own sighs!
He passed from—"earth a long, long time ago."

I know thus much, there is a lonely grave
Where ye, oh stars, through all the long night smile,
And ye, wild winds, there sigh and moan and rave
O'er the last sleep of him I knew crewhele.

Above me spreads a sea whose boundless blue
Clasps myriad stars that seem like isles of rest—
Is one of these, my beautiful, my true,
Thy final home? Oh tell me, art thou blest?

Where didst thou go and why? say where and why?
Didst thou not, sweet one, didst thou not know
The wide, wide sphere away beyond the sky
Hold none could love thee as I loved below?

Now, I hear thee from thy loveliest star
Thy voice floats down—so thou wert weary here,
And there is rest and love and heaven afar—
Oh, that I too were in a peaceful sphere!

NEW CASTLE, KY.

RIVER AND STEAMBOAT MATTERS.

PORTLAND TELEGRAPH LINE.

Office at Portland, Delime's Drug Store, on the wharf.

Office at Shippingport, in the Canal Office.

Office at Louisville, Durrett's Clothing Store, corner Fourth and Water streets.

There were 4 feet 6 inches water on the falls and 7 feet 3 inches in the canal last evening. The weather last evening was warm and cloudy, with every appearance of rain.

The Cumberland river was falling on Tuesday evening with 4 feet water on the shoals.

For Memphis and New Orleans.—The elegant steamer Northerner, Capt. Smith, will leave for Memphis this evening. The Northerner will also take passengers for points below Memphis and as far as New Orleans, who can take the Empress at Cairo or Memphis. She has the very best of accommodations and is in charge of accommodating officers. Her attentive clerks, Messrs. Archer and Mullikin, have our thanks for the usual favors.

For St. Louis.—The Alvin Adams, Capt. Lamb, is the packet for St. Louis to-day. She is as fine and as fast a boat as floats on the Ohio. We are indebted to her clerks for copies of the manifest and memorandum.

The Diamond is the packet for Evansville to-day and the Harrison Bridges for Green river.

The Telegraph No. 3 is the mailboat for Cincinnati.

The Clara Dean will leave for Pittsburg this evening.

The Baltic.—This steamer passed Vicksburg early yesterday morning. She will arrive on Monday night and leave for New Orleans on Tuesday evening.

The Woodford.—A dispatch from Memphis states that the Woodford passed there at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. She will be due here to-morrow night and leave for New Orleans on Monday evening.

The steamers H. T. Yeatman and the Time and Tide—the only two vessels above Lake Pepin—have junk, the former on the 21st and the latter on the 23d instant.

The Missouri Ledger demands that the Saint Louis Democrat, on account of its Free-soilism, be tumbled into the Mississippi as the Parkville Free-soil Press was into the Missouri. It might however prove a little difficult to Lynch a paper for its Free-soilism in a city where the vote shows the Free-soil to be a very large majority. Hadn't the Ledger better suggest that Saint Louis herself be pitched into the Mississippi?

A division of the United States army shall never winter in this valley.—Brigham Young.

Let Ben McCulloch go out as Governor and Gen. Harney as military commander at the head of a sufficient force, and we guess the army will have no difficulty in finding quarters in the valley. Brigham Young himself will be the one to want quarter if not quarters.

Rev. Sydney Dyer, late of this city, has been appointed agent of the Church Edifice Fund of the American Baptist Home Missionary Society. His general acquaintance with the west admirably fits him for the position. His head-quarters will be in New York city.

KNICKERBOCKER FOR MAY.—Crump & Welsh have received the May number of this standard monthly. It is as usual full of interesting contributions in prose and verse, and in the Editor's Table, which is always rich with racy bits of literature, we find another characteristic letter from John Phoenix.

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA, was visited by a destructive fire last week. It burned the Eclipse livery stable and thirty horses perished in the flames. Some of the horses were very valuable. Several adjoining buildings were also destroyed.

"The bear woman" is advertised for exhibition at the Maryland Institute in Baltimore. If the word bear were differently spelt in the advertisement, the exhibition would probably be more attractive to a certain class.

SUPERIOR FLOUR.—Messrs. Brannin & Summers advertise this morning a very superior article of family flour, made by Mr. D. Brannin, which they have for sale.

HAY.—There is a great scarcity of this article and a large demand for shipment to St. Louis. Mr. Patterson, Third street, offers for sale, through our advertising columns 100 tons at the mouth of Salt River.

The Lafayette Journal says that Dr. Everts, of the Laporte Union, will probably receive the appointment of U. S. Marshal for Indiana, vice John L. Robinson, whose term soon expires.

FIRE.—The residence of Matthew Meadows, about nine miles from the city, on the Bardstown turnpike, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. Nothing whatever was saved from the conflagration.

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THE SLAVE TRADE.—Information has been received at the State Department at Washington from St. Paul de Loanda that the slave trade on that coast is now flourishing. It is said that five vessels have lately left with slaves. The Congo river and its neighborhood have been the headquarters, and American gold is now quite plenty there, having been brought in vessels which clear from New York—some for Cape de Verds, and some for Loanda, but which seldom arrive at those places.

The Harrison county court-house at Cynthiana is now adorned by a public clock that cost \$550.

THE LAW OF DOGS.—A highly important decision as respects the manner in which the eye of the law looks upon the peccadilles of the canine race has been made in the New York Supreme Court. The case was an appeal from the decision of a county court, whereby the defendant had been mulcted for the death of the plaintiff's dog, which was occasioned by the rough treatment of the defendants' "bow-wow." The decision of the lower court was reversed on the ground that there was no law against dogs fighting, the Justice (Allen) remarking that he supposed this was one of the few privileges which this class of animals still retained in the domesticated state; that it was one of their reserved rights, not surrendered when they entered into and became a part of the domestic institution, to settle and avenge, in their own way, all individual wrongs and insults, without regard to what Blackstone or any other jurist might write, speak, or think, of "the rights of persons," or the "rights of things." The only consolation which the learned judge vouches to the injured plaintiff was contained in the following quaint remark :

"The owner of the dead dog would, I think, be clearly entitled to the skin, though some less liberal, would be disposed to award it to the victor, and this rule would ordinarily be a fair equivalent for the loss, and with that, unless the evidence differ materially from that in the case, he should be content."

YOUNG LADY IN A SCRAPE.—Hoops and High Heels in Church.—The Richmond Whig says:

A few Sundays ago, a modest young gentleman of our acquaintance attended the morning service, in one of our fashionable churches. He was kindly shown into a luxuriously cushioned pew, and had hardly settled himself, and taken an observation of his neighbors, before a beautiful young lady entered, and with a graceful wave of the hand preventing our friend from rising to give her place, quietly sank into a seat near the end. When a hymn was given out, she skillfully found the page, and with a sweet smile that set his heart a thumping, handed her neighbor the book. The minister raised his hands in prayer, and the fair girl knelt, and in this posture perplexed her friend to know which most to admire, her beauty or her devoutness. Presently the prayer was concluded, and the congregation resumed their seats. Our friend respectfully raised his eyes from the fair form he had been so earnestly scanning, lest when she looked up she would detect him staring at her.

After a couple of seconds he darted a furtive glance at his charmer and was astonished to see her still on her knees; he looked closely and saw that she was much affected, trembling in violent agitation no doubt from the eloquent power of the preacher. Deeply sympathizing, he watched her closely. Her emotion became more violent; reaching her hand behind her, she would convulsively grasp her clothing, and strain, as it were, to rend the brilliant fabric of her dress. The sight was exceedingly painful to behold, but he still gazed, like one entranced, with wonder and astonishment. After a minute the lady raised her face, heretofore concealed in the cushion, and with her hand made an unmistakable beckon to our friend. He quickly moved along the pew toward her and inclined his ear, as she evidently wished to say something.

"Please help me, sir," she whispered, "my dress has caught, and I can't get up." A brief examination revealed the cause of the difficulty; the fair girl wore fashionable high-heeled shoes; kneeling upon both knees, these heels of course struck out at right angles, and in this position the highest hoop of her new-fangled skirt caught over them, and thus rendered it impossible for her to raise herself or straighten her limbs. The more she struggled the tighter was she bound; so she was constrained to call for help. This was immediately, if not scientifically, rendered; and when the next prayer was made she merely inclined herself upon the back of the front pew—thinking, no doubt, that she was not in *proper* costume.

ROMANTIC INCIDENT.—Some sixteen years since, a young gentleman in New York city contrived, while to pay his addresses to a beautiful girl there, the daughter of an obstinate Pearl street merchant, who was opposed to the young man visiting his daughter. He persisted in his endeavors to win the young lady, and at last he was forbidden to enter the old man's house.

Still, the lovers contrived to meet, occasionally, afterwards; and, at the expiration of six months, matters having been previously so arranged, the girl consented to marry the youth. He did not seek the fortune, for he was in employment, at a handsome salary, as principal book-keeper in an extensive jobbing house, and his pecuniary prospects were very fair. But the parents were obdurate, and he was driven from the house.

At the end of a twelvemonth they agreed to be married, and all the requisite arrangements were made; the evening was fixed upon, and even the chaplain had been engaged; but on the morning of the day proposed secretly for the nuptials, the whole plan was discovered, and the match broken off peremptorily by the absolute authority of the parents.

Time passed on; the daughter was sent to a distant part of the country for awhile—the young man was disappointed and disheartened, and left New York for the West, where he remained for two years. Meantime a person to suit the tastes of the parents turned up—a man of considerable means, but old enough to be the young girl's father, and a match was arranged, after a long persuasion, between Emma and this man, and she wedded him at last.

Three years subsequently the young man found himself in New England, where he settled and took a wife also, and some dozen years passed away, with their thousand and one changes of place, of circumstances, and of fortune. From the time of their separation the original lovers had never met.

The young man became the father of three little ones, and then lost two of these, which bereavement was soon after followed by the death of his wife. Time flew; he had been fortunate in his business, and resided a few miles out of Boston, in a cottage surrounded by the comforts of life and in the enjoyment of the society of his dear little daughter.

One day he was returning home in the afternoon, and, upon entering the cars, found them to be full. He sought a seat, and found one occupied by a lady about thirty years of age, beside whom he sat down, and the cars soon moved out of the depot. As they entered into the light, he suddenly turned to the lady and exclaimed, "Madam! Emma! Is this you?"

He didn't know exactly what he said, but it was a fact that he was on the seat with the girl whom he had really loved, and whom he had never seen since the cruel separation.

A mutual explanation quickly succeeded. Our widowed friend ascertained that his former intended was now on her way to the north, upon a visit; that she had been married nearly eleven years, had but one child living, and her husband had been dead over two years.

He pointed out his pretty cottage as the cars passed on, but did not leave the train. He proceeded forward, renewed his acquaintance, found the lady her own mistress, proposed to her again, and we record the fact with no ordinary degree of pleasure that, within three weeks, the lovers were actually united in marriage in the city of Boston.

The residence of Mr. T. M. Patton, at Richfield, Harrison county, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 23d ult. Mr. Patton lost all his furniture, &c. There was no insurance, and the loss (about \$1,500) is a severe one to Mr. P. It is supposed that the fire originated from the stove.

St. Andrew's Lodge No. 18 of Free and Accepted Masons will dedicate their Hall, in Cynthiana, on Tuesday, June 2d, 1857.

(Correspondence of the New York Tribune.)

BAYARD TAYLOR IN NORTHERN EUROPE.

KAUTKEINO, Norwegian Lapland, January 20, 1857.

Kautkeino is situated in a shallow valley, or rather basin, opening toward the northeast, whither its rivers flow to join the Alten. Although only 835 feet above the sea, and consequently below the limits of the birch and the fir in this latitude, the country has been stripped entirely bare for miles around, and nothing but the scattering groups of low, dark huts break the snowy monotony. It is with great difficulty that vegetables of any kind can be raised. Potatoes have once or twice been made to yield eight-fold, but they are generally killed by the early autumn frosts before maturity. On the southern bank of the river, the ground remains frozen the whole year round, at the depth of only nine feet. The country furnishes nothing except reindeer meat, milk, and cheese. Grain, and other supplies of all kinds, must be hauled up from the Alten Fiord, a distance of 112 miles. The carriage is usually performed in winter, when, of course, everything reaches its destination in a frozen state. The potatoes are as hard as quartz pebbles, sugar and salt become stony masses, and even wine assumes a solid form. In this state they are kept until wanted for use, rapidly thawed, and immediately consumed, whereby their flavor is but little impaired.

Winter is the season when the Lapps are found at home, and when their life and habits are most characteristic and interesting. The population of Kautkeino at present is perhaps about eight hundred; in summer it is scarcely one-tenth of this number. Many of the families—especially those of mixed Finnish blood—live in wooden huts, with the luxury of a fire-place and chimney, and a window or two; but the greater part of them burrow in low habitations of earth, which resemble large mole-hills raised in the crust of the soil. At present, half snow-covered and blended with the natural inequalities of the earth, one would never imagine, but for the smoke here and there issuing from holes, that human beings existed below. On both sides of the stream are rows of store-houses, wherein the Lapps deposit their supplies and household articles during their summer wanderings. These structures are raised upon birch posts, each capped with a smooth, horizontal board, in order to prevent the rats and mice from effecting an entrance. The church stands upon a slight eminence to the south, with its low red roof standing apart, as in Sweden, in a small grove of birches which have been spared for a summer ornament to the sanctuary.

We awoke at 8 o'clock to find a clear twilight and a cold of 10 deg. below zero. Our stay at Muonivaara had given the sun time to increase his altitude somewhat, and I had some doubts whether we should succeed in beholding a day of the Polar Winter. The Landsmann, however, encouraged us by the assurance that the sun had not yet risen upon his residence, though nearly six weeks had elapsed since his disappearance, but that his return was now looked for every day, since he had already begun to shine upon the northern hills. By 10 o'clock it was light enough to read; the southern sky was a broad sea of golden orange, dotted with a few crimson cloud-islands, and we set ourselves to watch with some anxiety the gradual approach of the exiled god. But for this circumstance, and two other drawbacks, I should have gone to church to witness the Lapps at their religious exercises. Pastor Hvosle was ill, and the service consisted only of the reading of some prayers by the Lapp schoolmaster; added to which, the church is never warmed, even in the coldest days of winter. One cause of this may perhaps be the dread of an accidental configuration, but the main reason is the inconvenience which would arise from the thawing out of so many antiquated reindeer garments, and the effluvia given out by the warmed bodies within them. Consequently, the temperature inside the church is about the same as outside, and the frozen moisture of the worshippers' breath forms a frosty cloud so dense as sometimes to hide the clergyman from the view of his congregation. Pastor Hvosle informed me that he had frequently preached in a temperature of 35 deg. below zero. "At such times," said he, "the very words seem to freeze as they issue from my lips, and fall upon the heads of my hearers like a shower of snow."

The sky increased in brightness as we watched. The orange flushed into rose, and the pale white hills looked even more ghastly against the bar of glowing carmine which fringed the horizon. A few long purple streaks of cloud hung over the sun's place, and higher up in the vault floated some loose masses, tinged with fiery crimson in their lower edges. About half-past eleven, a pencil of bright red light shot up—a signal which the sun uplifted to herald his coming. As it slowly moved westward along the hills, increasing in height and brilliancy until it became a long tongue of flame, playing against the streaks of cloud, we were apprehensive that the near disc would rise to view. When the Landsmann's clock pointed to twelve, its base had become so bright as to shine almost like the sun itself; but after a few breathless moments the uneventful glow began to fade. We took its bearing with a compass, and after making allowance for the variation (which is here very slight) were convinced that it was really past meridian, and the radiance, which was that of morning a few minutes before, belonged to the spindlers of evening now. The color of the firmament began to change in reverse order, and the dawn, which had almost ripened to sunrise, now withdrew to night without a sunset. We had at last seen a day without a sun.

Here in the East—out of New England—we have nearly driven off the pearlash, *saleratus* cooks, but not altogether. Pearlash lives here yet in bread, but in the cities and towns we have whipped out the murderers. In the distant Western towns, however, beyond the good hotels of the Lakes and on the rivers, pearlash, however, under the name of *saleratus*, is King. It is pearlash for breakfast, pearlash for dinner, and pearlash for supper. It is no wonder then that white people East turn yellow west, and sicken, not of feverish ague, bilious fevers, &c., but of pearlash three times per day.

The Rev. George Musgrave, author of "A Pilgrimage into Dauphine," says all the champagne wine in France is sweetened artificially. The Paris fire-places, he says, are so small that it is impossible to tell what they were made for unless to economize wood, which is sold by the pound, like the gold in California. As for warmth, you might as well try to get it out of a two-penny candle. Yet the chimneys are so large, to look at them from the street, you would fancy they led down to fire-places large enough to roast an ox.

The Parisian beds, he says, are delightful. French furniture is always richer than the table; while the table and purse of the English always surpass their furniture. The mirrors, beds, curtains, gildings, mahogany, &c., of the Parisians, are a constant source of gratification to their vanity.

The Trenton American says the books, papers, drafts, notes of hand, &c., of the United States Bank, to the amount of forty tons, have been purchased by Messrs. Bottom & Co., of that city, and will be remade into paper. Ten tons of this vast amount is of correspondence, autograph letters of the first statesmen, politicians, and financial men of this and other countries. Drafts upon the Rothschilds, for hundreds of thousands of dollars, certificates of stock transferred to leading bankers in Europe, checks and drafts from Clay, Webster, Adams, Calhoun, Houston, Crockett, Cass, &c., all lie scattered, ready for the important transformation into clean, unsullied, white paper. From this large mass of papers some idea may be formed of the business of this institution, which once occupied such a prominent position.

MRS. PARTINGTON AND HARVARD COLLEGE.—"They are determined to drive the 'spirits' from Harvard," said the Professor to Mrs. Partington, with much glee, and he rubbed his hands delightedly. "I want to know!" said the dame, staying her knitting needles in her wonder; "do tell us! Well I never dreamed there was any spirituality in that cemetery of learning beyond what there used to be in the Refreshment and Sycamore classes that Paul used to tell of, and I should think they would be glad to find *some* there anyhow." The Professor turned the conversation to the impossibility of taking a lunar observation by a tallow candle in a potato arch, and Ike and Lion participated in a struggle for the Professor's cane which was broken in the mire.

We read in Galignani—"The relief of the passion of our Saviour preserved at the Cathedral of Notre Dame—the crown of thorns, the nails, a large piece of the true cross, &c.—are at present exposed to the veneration of believers, and will continue to be so this day, to-morrow, and Friday next."

A FRENCH GUNPOWDER PLOT.—It is confident that there really was good ground for the rumor that dangerous plots against the life of Louis Napoleon were discovered recently, only at the last moment before the time appointed for their execution:

The Paris correspondent of the Manchester Guardian says a plot did exist, not only for putting an end to the Emperor's life, but for committing murder wholesale, after the fashion of the gunpowder plot. The details have been confined, with comparative y wonderful secrecy, to the people about the Tuilleries and prefecture of police. The affair would seem to have been organized for some tolerably long while, and the moment of action was fixed for the first night when the court should visit the Theatre Francais. This theatre, situated at the end of the Rue Richelieu, and annexed to the Palais Royal, is, for the greater part, built over a ground floor of shops. Most of these are occupied by tradesmen well known to the authorities; but in the narrow and somewhat dark passage, which runs from one entrance door of the theatre into the Palais Royal, there is a collection of small shops, one of which was unoccupied, and had escaped the notice of the police.

This line of shops lies immediately under the imperial box at the Theatre Francais, and this shop was accordingly hired by the individuals who mediated the attack I am going to relate. Little by little, and as they hoped, unperceived, they had introduced combustibles of all sorts into this closed shop, which was thus representing Guy Faux's cellar. The day before the Emperor's visit, however, to the theatre, to witness the performance of Fiamma, the locality being minutely examined, this shop excited attention, and the very day of the state visit it was opened, entered into, and the whole of what it contained was discovered. The plan had been to blow up the imperial box and all that side of the theatre, but it is said that, had the combination even not been discovered, there was not a sufficient quantity of combustibles amassed to have made the execution possible.

MY LOST FRIEND.—Even while he was courting I kept my hold on him. Against opposition on the part of his bride and her family, he stipulated bravely that I should be his best man on his wedding day. The beautiful woman grudged me one small corner in his heart, even at that time; but he was true to me—he persisted—and I was the first to shake hands with him when he was a married man. I had no suspicion that I was to lose him from that moment. I only discovered the truth when I went to pay my first visit to the bride and bridegroom at their abode in the country. I found a beautiful house exquisitely kept from top to bottom; I found a hearty welcome; I found a good dinner and an airy bedroom. I found a pattern husband and a pattern wife; the only thing I did not find was my old friend. Something stood up in clothes, shook hands with me, pressed wine on me, called me by my Christian name, and inquired what I was doing in my profession. It was certainly something that had a trick of looking very much like my former comrade and brother; something that nobody in my situation could have complained of with the smallest reason; something with all the brightness of the old metal about it, but without the sterling old ring; something, in short, which made me take my chamber candlestick early on the first night of my arrival, and say good-night, while the beautiful woman and pattern wife was present, with her eye on that occasion—the volume it spoke in one glance of cruel triumph! "No more sacred secrets between you two," it said brightly. "When you trust him now, you trust me. You may sacrifice yourself for your love of him over and over again still, but he shall make no sacrifices now for you, until he has first found out how they affect my convenience and my pleasure. Your place in his heart now is where I choose it to be. I have stormed the citadel, and I will bring children by and by to keep the ramparts; and you, the faithful old soldier of former years—you have got your discharge, and may sit and sun yourself at the outer gates. You have been his true friend, but he has another now, and need trouble you no longer, except in the capacity of witness of his happiness. This, you will observe, is the order of nature, and the recognized fitness of things; and he hopes you will see it, and so do I. And he trusts you will sleep well under his (and my) new roof—and so do I. And he wishes you good night—and so do I!"

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A. J. MORRISON & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

SADDLERY HARDWARE, TRUNKS, HORSE COLLARS, BRIDLES, HARNESS,

AND MANUFACTURERS OF
Engine, Steamboat, and Garden Hose,

&c., &c., &c.,

Main Street, between Sixth and Seventh, above Louisville Hotel, Louisville, KY.

THE above articles, and many others not enumerated, are of our own manufacture, made out of the best materials, and in point of workmanship, elegance, and durability of finish will vie with any manufactured in the United States. Persons in want of a superior Trunk of beautiful finish are invited to inspect our stock before making their selection. Increased advantages offered to the trade, and peculiar inducements extended to cash purchasers.

JUN 24 J&B&W&J&B&W&F

A. J. MORRISON & CO.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

437 MARKET STREET. 437

Between Fourth and Fifth.

MRS. N. C. CERF begs leave to inform the Ladies of Louisville that she has just received from New York an entire new stock of Goods, comprising a select choice of Paris rich Surin Bonnets, Bibbons, Flowers, Fancy Articles, French Embroideries, etc.

All her Goods have been selected by herself, and are of the latest and richest styles. Mrs. CERF directly solicits a call, being confident to suit the most fastidious taste, as there will be found at her store novelty, elegance, and cheapness.

april 3 J&B&W&J&B&W&F

Saddlery Warehouse.
C. PROAL

Has removed to the new building

erected on the site of his old stand,

61 Third st., between Main and Market.

Having opened a fresh stock of Saddlery, made up and bought chiefly for cash, offers rare inducements to purchase.

Call and examine.

JOHN H. HOWE,

SIGN, HOUSE, AND FANCY PAINTER, IMITATOR

of Gold and Marble. Mixed Paints, Glass, Putty, &c., for sale.

Terms made to suit customers both as to rates and times of payment.

No. 312 Green street, first door east of Fourth, Louisville, Ky.

f28 b&J&B

BANKING HOUSE OF

HUTCHINGS & CO.,

Corner of Main and Bullitt streets.

We are receiving as one per cent, Tennessee currency the following Free State Banks:

MERCHANTS' BANK, Nashville.

BANK OF NASHVILLE, do.

CITY BANK OF THE UNION, do.

BANK OF COMMERCE, do.

TRADESMEN'S BANK, do.

BANK OF CHATTANOOGA, Chattanooga.

NORTHERN BANK TENN., Chattanooga.

d13 b&J&B D&C HUTCHINGS & CO.

NOTICE.

I HAVE this day sold to Messrs. TRIPP & CRAGG my entire stock and interest in the business of TRADE in this city, lately held under the firm of Brainard Brothers, and respectfully solicit for them a continuance of the public patronage so liberally bestowed upon me.

Those indebted to the firm of Brainard Brothers are requested to make payment to my Agent, J. M. Brainard, Louisville, Ky., April 13, 1857.

S. BRAINARD.

N. B. Five per cent. discount will be allowed for cash on account due next.

april 14 J&B&W&J&B&W&F

BEST PITTSBURG COAL.

PRICE 14 CENTS PER BUSHEL.

FOR sale at our office, on Third street, opposite the Post-office.

W. H. CRITTENDEN.

THE GREATEST VARIETY

AT THE LOWEST RATES.

JULIUS WINTER & CO.,

Corner of Third and Market sts.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

HAVE on hand, for the Spring and Summer trade, the largest and best assortment of

CLOTHING,

adapted to Men's and Boy's wear, ever manufactured in the City of Louisville.

- Coats, Pants, Vests, and a large assortment of Furnishing Goods always on hand.

A full set of PIECE GOODS manufactured by order into garments in the best and most workmanlike manner at shortest notice.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

JULIUS WINTER & CO.

COAL! COAL!

THE subscriber, thankful for the business heretofore ex-

perienced, wishes to inform the public generally,

respectfully inform them that he has just opened a Coal

Yard and Office on the corner of Fifth and Green streets,

where by strict attention and punctuality, he still hopes to receive a large share of public patronage.

He is always on hand a large assortment of Pittsburgh and Pennsylvania Coal, that is warranted to be what it is represented.

He also keeps the best Pittsburgh Nut Coal, delivered to any part of the city for 5 cents per bushel, used by some of the first families none better for steam.

Also, an office on Market street, between Sixth and Seven-

thirty-third and Market, E. F. LEEZER.

VOGT & KLINK,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS and Wholesale Dealers in Watches, Clocks,

and fine Jewelry, at Eastern Prices, No. 73 Third street, near Market, Louisville, Kentucky.

Great care taken in setting Diamonds in all descriptions of Jewelry, and done with dispatch.

N. B. - Watches and Jewelry repaired in a very superior manner.

sl7 wjd&J&B&W&F

REMOVAL.

We have removed our FINISHING and

PIANO WARE-ROOMS to the corner of

Main and Sixth streets, Reynolds' new block.

Entrance on Main street, also on Sixth, in rear of

same block.

Factory corner of Fourteenth and Main streets.

d24 b&J&B d24 b&J&B&W&F

CHICKERING & SON'S Piano-Fortes.

TRIPP & CRAGG,

Sole Agents for Louisville, Ky.

We have obtained the sole agency of this

factory for the sale of the CELEBRATED

PIANO-FORTES made by Chickering &

Sons, Boston, Mass., and have just re-

ceived an assortment, consisting of -

7 octaves, piano round corners;

7 octaves, carved moldings;

64 do, do do, do, walnut case for schools.

We also expect, in a short time, Full Grands, Parlor Grands, and the "PETIT PIANO," a new instrument for little hands. For sale at factory by TRIPP & CRAGG.

109 Fourth street, Louisville, Ky.

Sole Agents for Chickering & Sons', Nunes & Clark's, and Peters, Cragg, & Co.'s Piano-Fortes.

[Papers with our advertisements copy and send one pa-

per.]

New and Interesting Books.

PAST Meridian, by Mrs. L. H. Slocum, \$1.

Examples from the 18th and 19th Centuries, by same.

The Man of Business Considered in its Various Relations, by Dr. Alexander, Todd, Sprague, Tyng, and others.

The Merchant's Clerk Cheered and Counselled, by Dr. Alexander, 25cts.

The Flock Fed, or Catechistic Instruction Preparatory to Confirmation, by C. M. Butler, D. D. 25cts.

The Story of Little Simon, by John Jackson, D. D., Late Bishop of Lincoln, 50cts.

Little Ben, or the Motherless Boy, 30cts.

The Inquisition Revived, a Narrative, by Dr. Angel Henrero de Mora, of his Imprisonment by the "Tribunal of the Faith" and Escape from Spain, 30cts.

Hymns from the Land of Luther. Translated from the German.

Just received and for sale by A. DAVIDSON.

Third street, near Market.

OWEN & WOOD.

DEALERS IN BOOTS AND SHOES,

Are now receiving their Spring Goods,

consisting of every variety and style

brought to the market, and will be in

receipt of the latest styles throughout the

season, which they have made available to them by

the manufacturers, and are thereby enabled to sell at low

prices for cash.

OWEN & WOOD,

45 Market St., one door above Third.

all J&B

LADIES' RIDING HATS. Just received at

PRATHER, SMITH, & CO.'S.

Third street, near Market.

all J&B

RECEIPTS.

Per Diamond from Evansville—\$9 sks corn, 40 do meal, M

Tunstal; \$7 sks corn, Hollerott; 2 lbs rags, P. Link; 420 sks

corn, LutzéL; 500 do do, Dempster & McC.; 4d, order; dis-

charged 900 sks corn at Brandenburg.

Per Arkansas Traveler from Wabash—\$2,908 lbs corn, I. S.

Morhead & Co.; 600 do do, Duckwall; sdris, order.

Per Arkansaw, from Wabash—\$2,908 lbs corn, I. S.

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